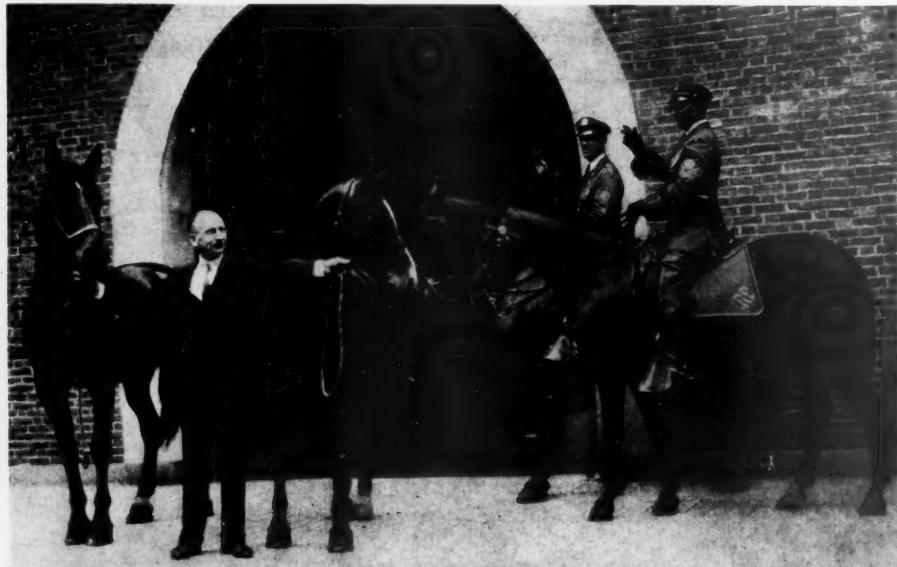


SEPTEMBER 1932

PRICE 10 CENTS

# Our Dumb Animals



TRAFFIC OFFICERS (AT RIGHT) ON NEW MOUNTS, BIDDING GOOD-BYE TO "HIPPO" AND "KING MICHAEL" (AT LEFT) RETIRED BOSTON POLICE HORSES NOW AT MASS. S. P. C. A. REST FARM

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The Royal S. P. C. A., London, England, the oldest Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the world, has used TWO prints of the Bell of Atri and now writes saying it will require TWO MORE prints.

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# Our Dumb Animals

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The Massachusetts Society  
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals  
The American Humane Education Society  
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

Entered as second-class matter, June 29, 1917, at the Post Office at Norwood, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879  
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized, July 13, 1919  
Boston Office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Vol. 65

September, 1932

No. 9

Again we offer to send as many of the leaflets, "The Shame of It," as any reader will distribute. This is the leaflet denouncing the cruel practice of setting up, or breaking, horses' tails.

A French magazine, published in the interest of the horse, says of the late Aristide Briand, "The French League for the Protection of the Horse has lost in him a sincere friend. He loved animals and was especially fond of horses."

The shooting of pigeons, *Le Defenseur des Animaux* tells us, has been forbidden through the efforts of the S. P. C. A. at Bad-Pistyan, Czechoslovakia. If trap shooting has been allowed there, we do not know, that also has been stopped by the new ordinance.

The same French periodical tells us that the slaughtering of animals in Nice must henceforth be by the automatic pistol, thanks to the Society for Protection which has been striving for a year to convince the Maire that this method should be adopted.

## Bell of Atri Film in France

THROUGH the generosity of a resident of Paris, Mrs. W. T. Windram, we were able to send to that city a copy of our film known as the Bell of Atri. Below the English, which remained upon the film, was the translation into French which was made by Miss J. E. Franconie who graciously gave her services for that purpose. A letter now reaches us which says, "You will be glad to know that the film arrived in time for Humane Week. It was shown in Paris and went then to Orleans where it was much appreciated, also to Beauvais and will go to Pau later. It is intended also to show it in all the schools of Paris and it will then make other voyages. Everyone is greatly pleased with it, and especially to find that the English has been put into French.

"In spite of the fact that it was purely a gift for educational purposes in France, the French customs demanded \$33 duty."

## The Shame of It

and  
The Association of American Horse Shows, Inc.

UNDER this heading, The Shame of It, we shall continue our agitation against the cruel practice of setting up horses' tails. That public sentiment is rapidly growing in favor of ending this senseless fashion followed by many saddle horse people the following is striking evidence.

20 Exchange Place  
New York, New York  
July 5, 1932

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Association of American Horse Shows, Inc., the following resolution was proposed:

"RESOLVED: That the Executive Committee of the Association of American Horse Shows, Inc. is opposed to the furtherance of the custom of setting up the tails of saddle-horses owing to its cruelty and recommends that the Board of Directors enact suitable rules at an early date to take effect in 1933 in regard thereto."

That a copy of this resolution be furnished each director and the secretary of each Member Horse Show, and as many leading saddle horse exhibitors and dealers as possible.

Would you be good enough to give your attention to this resolution and any suggestion you may have as to the wording of the proposed rule.

Yours very truly,  
J. MACY WILLETS, Secretary  
Association of American Horse Shows, Inc.

Baron de Zuylen de Nyeveld, in an address delivered in Paris before the French League for the Protection of the Horse, said some time ago that "From the latest statistics there perished during the five years of the war a million, two hundred thousand horses." He added that if all the armies of both sides were taken into account the figures he cited should probably be increased tenfold.

## A School Board and a Rodeo

IN spite of the law on the statute books of the State of Washington which we publish below, the school board of the City of Tacoma granted to the American Legion the use of the stadium for the staging of a rodeo. This was done in the face of numerous protests. Indeed, our representative in that state, Mrs. J. R. Nichols, filed a petition in the Superior Court of the city for the school board and the head of the American Legion in that section to show cause why they would not be enjoined from holding a proposed rodeo in the stadium which was recently held there July 4. Strange to say, the Court granted the permission.

Now those who know what the rodeo means in its treatment of animals will find it difficult to understand how any court facing the statute which we give below could grant such a permission. Section 3190.

"Every person who wantonly, or for amusement of himself or others, or for gain, shall cause any bull, bear, cock, dog, or other animal to fight, chase, worry, or injure any other animal or to be fought, chased, worried, or injured by any man or animal; and every person who shall permit the same to be done on any premises under his charge or control; and every person who shall aid, abet, or be present at such fighting, chasing, worrying, or injuring of such animal as a spectator, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

We rejoice to learn from Mr. Lyndesay Langwill, secretary of the Scottish S. P. C. A., that Northern Ireland has at last secured the same humane slaughter act now in force in Scotland and that the Irish Free State is making strenuous efforts to win a similar victory.

For failure to stop and give aid after his car had hit and injured a dog, Raymond E. Harlow of Pasadena received a ten-day jail sentence.

Remember the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in your will.

## Snow Leopards

(Habitat, Altai Mountains)  
ISABEL G. WALES

*Thus ran the legend in the zoo that day,  
And like two heaps of newly-drifted snow  
In very truth, soft drifts that move and  
blow  
As the wind shifts them, so these leopards  
lay.  
They glanced at us with unperturbed blue  
eyes,  
And in their gaze was no least faint surmise  
Of what the years must bring to such as  
they.*

*Oh, happy kittens, if I had my way,  
Before you've learned the lesson of the zoo,  
Its sterile rage, its hate, its endless death,  
With the red sunrise of an August day  
You should find freedom, and no more of  
you  
Be left but vapor in a snowy wraith.*

Sir P. Chalmers Mitchell, Secretary to the Zoological Society, London, says:

"If at a quarter past eight in the evening, when the curtain goes up, you have to get your animals on the stage and do the trick at once, lest the manager and the public be discontented, then, in my experience, there is the gravest possible risk that there has been cruelty, not only in training the animal, but continuous cruelty in keeping the animal up to the mark for these—what may be called time performances."

As all performing animals act to a "time" table this statement should deter you from attending such exhibitions.

Discountenance Cruelty!  
Join the Jack London Club!

Disclosures have revealed the truth regarding the cruelties in training wild animals. Publicity has been the one most effective weapon in combatting this misuse of animals, as it has of other evils.



ROSS HOUSE, COUNTY GALWAY, IRELAND, THE HOME OF RICHARD MARTIN WHO SECURED THE FIRST LAW TO PROTECT ANIMALS, IN 1822. THIS BUILDING HAS RECENTLY BEEN DESTROYED BY FIRE

## Animals in Windows

LESTER BANKS

A LONDON animal dealer, annoyed by the efforts of passers-by to rouse the tortoises in his window by rapping on the glass, posted the following sign: "Please do not knock on the window. It is glass and will break. These are tortoises. They are stone deaf. They do not dance. They do not sing."

Tortoises, in being less sensitive, are more fortunate than some other animals commonly displayed in windows. I have seen a nervous, high-strung parrot driven into hysterics by window-tapping and the never-ending command to "Speak, Polly."

In some ways the window captives are worse off than the poor creatures in cages at the zoo; their suffering from passers-by is more constant. If the store is centrally located there is scarcely a moment of the day or evening when some curious person is not trying to talk through the window, give orders, etc.

Often the display animal's life is tough enough without our adding fright to its other miseries. Young ducks, for example, kept awake until far into the night by the bright lights in the window. Captive birds, too, are usually more nervous in strong artificial light.

There is no escape for the creature in the window. All day long he must give some kind of response to the people who stop to look at him. If he tries to sleep or ignore them, they persist. Many times, too, the storeman will prod the exhausted creature into some accommodating antics, for prospective customers must not be disappointed.

We defenders of the helpless can, at least, refrain from joining the mob of persecutors. It is all right to stop, but we do not have to hug the window or annoy the captive in any way.

The Jack London Club of Paris is a very live organization. On its program for Humane Week were several of the leading artists from the theaters and music halls of the city.

## Passing of Nashville's Zoo

E. MYERS KNOTH

THE beautiful city of Nashville, Athens of the South, capital of Tennessee, renowned for its many fine schools, colleges, hospitals, churches, palatial residences and much natural scenic beauty, has very recently made another stride of cultural advancement which causes a city of its size and importance to stand alone in humane interest and true Christian principle.

While this important and significant step has come about automatically and unwittingly to its populace through the passing of the city's one zoo, it has, nevertheless, uniquely placed this institutional and cultural center on a still higher moral and educational plane.

For many years this zoo, privately owned and operated, was visited by countless thousands who rode on the electric cars to beautiful Glendale park, where a fee was paid to see the animals and to attend other popular attractions. But in more recent years of the automobile, the power company was no longer justified in the maintenance of a zoo, as the proceeds from the greatly decreased number of street car patrons dwindled to but a pittance towards the upkeep, therefore its doors are now closed while other entertainment was discontinued long before.

So the age of the automobile, which has brought many and varied changes, has also brought a change in the monotonous lives of Nashville's long imprisoned animals, for they have been sold; the larger ones going to individuals and the smaller ones to parks and zoos at distant places in the state.

Today, fair Nashville sighs her relief at the absence of a zoo for many reasons. She is no longer responsible for the confinement of helpless brutes and only in memory does the pain and stain of a past wrong remain. Along with the great lion, tiger and bear, has gone the graceful little gazelle but, alas, not to freedom, only to unjust imprisonment elsewhere, the very thought of which will continue to be a heart sore to many a true sympathizer, with whom passing sentimentalism has no part.

Beautiful Glendale park, on the southerly outskirts of this historic city, with its aged, massive oaks, is now far more restful to soul and body than for many long years. Its very silence seems sacred, since no longer are heard by day or night, the tortuous cries of loneliness from iron-barred cages of the helpless. Glendale flowers blossom and grow in a fitting silence while nature's soft green carpet of several hundred acres is no longer trodden down by the multitudes. From tops of the towering old oaks, happy birds continue to sing out their songs of freedom. A sultry southern sun is hot against the rugged knolls of the park—an exquisite and perfect scene of still nature.

Nashville is abreast and ever alert to seize upon every opportunity of local or national uplift and will not be without honor and further renown for adding to her already long list of educational and cultural subjects that of humane education, which, after all, is paramount to many branches of learning and art, from the very fact that it is the upholding of a moral law and obligation, without which no culture in any place or age is, or can be, complete.

## A Farmer's Prayer

RENA M. MANNING

*O Lord, I do not know  
Why life, so beautiful,  
Coated in silken stripes and spots—  
Unique designs—  
With eyes like muted music,  
Must often know a cruel end.*

*I do not understand why lambs  
Should frolic and love life;  
Why calves should own  
Noses like blossom buds;  
Why dainty, sturdy hoofs  
Should march to terrifying death;  
Why cows should cry  
With fettered eloquence  
For babies taken from their sides.  
Or why a rooster in his prime—  
His tail a gorgeous feather fountain—  
Loving the sun,  
Must stoop to crowded quarters  
Of a crate,  
And ride for noisy frightening miles  
To death.*

*No, God, I do not understand;  
But thy Son, in a manger born,  
Loved lowly things.... I love them, too:  
I have a sacred charge—  
Bartering in life and lives!....  
Our Father, speed the day that spells  
For creatures everywhere:  
Justice and compassion.*

## Uses of the Ferret

M. LEONA NICHOLS

HERE are some animals which are not believed to be susceptible to domesticity and the ferret, *putoris foetidus*, is one of them, but with kindness and much patience it is possible to bring these unsociable fighters to the place where they recognize the authority of their keeper and are obedient to his whistle.

Since the ferret has been used for both commercial and other purposes, it has to be trained for its specific work. Pliny writes of this sharp, beady-eyed little creature and says that it was used by the ancients to hunt rabbits. If it was adapted to that purpose, then in all probability they knew of its propensities for destroying vermin. They did not, however, deem it of sufficient interest to make written comment.

Moderns, with their progressive ideas, have utilized this nervous, sprightly creature to carry cables through conduits, or chase rats from warehouses and wharves. The ferret holds its quarry as tenaciously as does a bulldog, and rats, whether from instinct or past experience, regard this mortal enemy of theirs with terror.

Those professional workers who are vermin exterminators tell of incidents when rats commit suicide by jumping out of a

window or off a fire escape, rather than face the sharp teeth and vicious hold of their sworn enemy.

The diet of this war-like, aggressive creature is bread, milk, meat and fowl livers. It attains a size of about 14 inches, exclusive of its tail, that appendage being about five inches in length. It produces its young biennially, in litters of five or six. Since they multiply rapidly, a single pair will furnish the nucleus for a small army of workers.

For professional use as vermin exterminators ferrets require special training, which is accomplished by patient and careful handling. The trainer must obtain the confidence of his subject and then proceed to make it understand his instructions. Each time that it is obedient to his command, he rewards it with some special tidbit and in this way the animal learns to come at the trainer's whistle.

When the ferret is used in rabbit hunting, he is muzzled by knotting a bit of twine over his head and nose. This prevents him from killing his quarry before it is driven from its burrow. As soon as the ferret enters, the rabbits vacate, likewise the rats and other vermin.

If these sagacious but warlike creatures are used in rat-holes, which run for considerable distances, they are often worked in little harnesses, and long cords are attached to each creature. These are reeled and unreeled as the necessity demands. Ferrets are but following their natural inclination to kill when they are in pursuit of an enemy but they must be curbed in the distances which they would travel, lest they become lost.

Since rats infest the water front they are a menace both to health and shipping and must be kept in control. This is generally done by professionals who regularly clean these infested places of these pests. The ferrets do their work quickly and efficiently and as long as their odor remains in a runway, rats use other avenues of travel.

Only full-grown, mature ferrets are used in this work, since younger ones would not be able to cope with a husky wharf rat. Professional workers keep their hunters in comfortable hutches, bedded with straw or peat moss and in order that they may remain healthy, in spite of their contaminating work, they are bathed and disinfected after the completion of each job.

A trained pair of ferrets will bring from \$5 to \$50, according to their ability, age and breeding. They come in a variety of colors, ranging from a tawny brown to a creamy white. The fur from the latter is sometimes substituted for that of the ermine, although it is inferior in quality.

Ferrets are supposed to have come originally from Africa and, while they are intelligent and amenable to a degree of taming, yet they would not make exactly safe household pets.



New Lincoln Statue

His Fondness for Animals Shown in Sculpture at Fort Wayne, Ind.

A HEROIC bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln, in which he is depicted as a Hoosier youth of 21, will be dedicated this month with fitting ceremonies at Fort Wayne, Ind., as America's newest memorial to the martyred President.

The statue, which was executed by Paul Manship, celebrated New York sculptor, features the Emancipator in the role of an outdoor youth with his faithful hound dog as a companion, the dog being a representation of a pure American hound. The statue is being erected on the plaza of the Lincoln National Life Insurance Company's building.

Manship's conception of Lincoln presents the young frontiersman leaning easily against an oak stump, symbolic of his sturdy background. A true American hound dog, such as the boy Lincoln always had for company in his pilgrimages through the woods, is resting its nose against Lincoln's knee; the familiar rail-splitting ax is in the foreground; and in Lincoln's hand is a book such as he frequently carried with him. On each face of the pedestal is a group of figures in medallion form, representing some of the characteristics with which Lincoln's name is always associated—patriotism, justice, charity and fortitude. The figure of Lincoln stands 12 feet, 4 inches, in height; and with the pedestal and base the statue rises 24 feet above the sidewalk.

When Mr. Manship was commissioned four years ago to produce an outstanding creation of art which would be one of the foremost monuments in the world, he was asked to depict Lincoln as a Hoosier youth in view of the fact that the statue is to stand in the same state where Lincoln spent fourteen formative years of his life—from the age of 7 to that of 21.

Realizing that no photographs of Lincoln at that age existed, the sculptor sought the co-operation of Dr. Louis A. Warren, director of the Lincoln National Life Foundation and America's foremost authority on Lincoln's parentage and childhood. Manship and Warren searched all the known



FERRETS SHARING A TIDBIT

sources of information on the genealogy of the Lincoln and Hanks families and made a special tour of the Indiana and Kentucky country in which the boy was reared. The Ohio river and reminders of the old ferry-boat days and glimpses of the Kentucky homestead excited the sculptor's imagination. A visit to the grave of Nancy Hanks near Lincoln City, Ind., provided added stimulus. And so he retired to his studios and went to work on plaster models of the statue.

"The desire to represent the young Lincoln as a dreamer and a poet," Manship said, "rather than as the rail-splitter, was uppermost in my mind. These qualities were selected as being most important in view of the greatness of Lincoln's later accomplishments and without which the idealism and clarity of his future would never have been possible."

"Everyone has heard or read the stories of Lincoln's youthful physical prowess and so we depicted Lincoln as the brawny youth that he was. The ax tells the story of his rail-splitting days. The book symbolizes his intellectual faculties; and the dog reminds us of his exceptional love for animals, as well as the greater feeling of human sympathy and protectiveness. His clothes I decided to make to represent linsey-woolsey home-made shirt, buckskin trousers, and boots."

Mr. Manship divided his time on the statue between his studios in New York and Paris, and when the plaster model was finally completed, he personally supervised the bronze casting which was done in Brussels.

### The Tufted-Ear Squirrels

ESTHER E. REEKS

SOME years ago when spending an autumn in the Rocky Mountain National Park I noticed the ground under certain pines littered with the tips of the twigs. I wondered at the time what the cause of this might be, but was then too ignorant of the creatures of the wild to have any idea of the explanation. Later, I came to recognize it as a sign of the presence of the most interesting of all our American squirrels.

In the Old World there are numerous squirrels with conspicuous ear tufts, but with us these are rare. Only in the pine-covered regions of the Rockies from Colorado southward, and in the Sierra Madres

of western Mexico can tufted-ear squirrels be found; and even there, in most localities, even though they may be present in considerable numbers, the sight of one is rare.

The more common tufted-ear squirrel of America is known as the Abert, or, more scientifically, *Sciurus Aberti*. It is about the length of a common gray squirrel, but heavier of build and with a more plumy tail. The head, sides, and upper portion of the tail are gray, while the back is rufous and the under parts white. The ears are tipped with black, and a more or less pronounced black stripe divides the gray of the sides from the white below. In common with the gray squirrel, black or melanistic, individuals are sometimes found in litters with those of the usual coloring.

The food of the tufted-ear squirrel consists chiefly of the seeds of the yellow pine, though it sometimes eats those of other pines and spruces, as well as acorns, mushrooms, and occasionally the eggs and young of birds. In early autumn, it dines largely on the fresh bark of the yellow pine. To obtain this, it first cuts off the tip bearing the needles, then strips the remaining stub of the twig. It is this habit that frequently reveals its presence when otherwise it would be unsuspected.

The nest of the Abert squirrel is a bulky affair made of sticks, bark, leaves, and pine needles and lined with soft grasses. This is placed high up in the branches of its favorite tree, where there is little danger of its owner being molested. Though it is in such nests that the young are born and reared, the more mature animals often secrete themselves in knot-holes and other hollows in the trunks of trees.

On the Kaibab and Powell plateaus of the Grand Canyon in Arizona, is found a tufted-ear squirrel, known as the Kaibab, which is evidently a slightly modified form of the Abert. This lacks the white on the throat and breast, which are almost black, and shows considerable rufous on the ears. It is believed that when the great canyon was formed, the squirrels inhabiting this area were cut off from their fellows, and that, being so isolated, they gradually developed characteristics different from those of the others.

A peculiar thing about the tufted-ear squirrels is the fact that the tufts are shed in the warm weather and do not appear again until early winter.



ABERT OR TUFTED-EAR SQUIRRELS AT HOME

### A Deer's Instinct of Self-Preservation

HUGH LEE MORRIS

WHEN you retire at night, do you perch up on the foot of your bed for a few minutes and then jump over between the sheets? Metaphorically speaking this is exactly what a deer does when it lies down to sleep, or rest, in its wild haunts.

Fear of bear, panther, and other wild enemies has so alertly attuned a deer's instinct of self-preservation that it has become a sixth sense. For this reason it never walks direct to the spot chosen for a bed.

The place is selected in many cases an hour or more before it is occupied. Generally it is in a small thicket where escape, if necessary, can be easily made. After selecting it the deer deliberately feeds through the edge of the thicket, and beyond for several hundred yards. When through feeding it turns around and follows the trail back with unerring skill.

Walking into the thicket in the trail previously made, it stands quietly for several minutes and minutely inspects the surrounding country. Satisfied that no enemies are watching, it makes a tremendous leap off at a right angle which carries it fifteen feet or more away from the trail. There it lies down without any further ado.

Any hungry bear, or panther, that may be tracking it now has to pass through the bushes at the edge of the thicket. If awake, the deer readily detects the danger. If asleep, the noise of the other animal passing through the bushes, together with the foreign odor it exudes, excites that supersensitive sixth sense to such an extent that the deer is gradually brought to consciousness and realization of danger.

While the tracker is following the decoy trail, the deer has ample time to quietly slip out of its hiding place and flee. It requires some time for the enemy to circle wide enough to locate the new trail left by the departing deer. In most cases the trail is abandoned and search made for easier quarry. Very few instances are known where deer have been caught while asleep by other wild animals.

With no weapon to turn against its bigger enemies, the gentle little speedster of the wild has had to rely solely on instinct and cunning for protection. A brain highly impregnated with these traits makes it possible for a deer to take care of itself in the majority of instances, and even when assailed by its most dreaded enemy—man.

A teacher was giving his class a lecture on charity.

"Willie," he said, "if I saw a boy beating a donkey, and stopped him from doing so, what virtue should I be showing?"

Willie (promptly)—"Brotherly love."

An editor was dining out. "Would you like some more pudding?" his hostess asked. "No, thank you," replied the editor absent-mindedly. "Owing to tremendous pressure on space I am reluctantly compelled to decline."

—Sunday School Herald

## Our Old Yellow Cat

ERNEST WARREN BROCKWAY

**W**HENEVER we bring anything new home, our big yellow cat is always right on hand to look it all over—and smell it all over, if it is anything we will allow him to smell. And, whatever we do, he must know all about it.

It's great fun to watch him with his big and expressive eyes, seemingly even larger when something new draws his undivided attention. Ever since he was a kitten we have allowed him "full run" of the house and to investigate just about anything that he has wished to. It is very obvious that he holds the opinion (if cats have opinions) that he belongs to the household just as much as we do. And he does. In every way we have given him to understand that such is our attitude toward him.

And how quickly a cat will grasp the attitude toward him of those whose home he shares! If he is treated with kindness, if he is made a lot of, he will react accordingly and give his owners continuous pleasure—if they are real cat lovers.

In his earlier days, especially, this big yellow cat of ours had several bad scares from dogs. He is getting along in years now and, apparently, he realizes he is not so agile as he once was and acts accordingly in his attitude toward dogs. When we let him out in the yard, we almost always caution him to "look out for bow-wows," imitating their bark as best we can. Under one part of the house he has a hiding place, the entrance to which is too small for a dog to enter, unless he should be of the miniature type. In such a case my worries would be in behalf of the dog rather than the cat.

The roof of the sun parlor of our home has a latticed railing and here, during the warm summer days, the old yellow cat puts in many happy hours. He is as safe here as he is under the house—a fact which he well knows.

Because we have always looked after his welfare in every way, he has come to be very dependent upon us. He knows we will do nothing to hurt him, that we will protect him in every way possible. He never runs away and seldom fails to respond quickly to our call when he is out of doors.

While he can have his bed almost anywhere in the house he wishes, he is, nevertheless, partial to his own bed in the cellar. This is a large deep box, turned on its side. During the summer new-mown hay is placed in the box for his bed, while during the winter we place a covering of sheeting over the hay. This covering is kept clean, for he clearly demonstrates that he enjoys a clean bed just as much as do humans.

To a person who is a real lover of cats, all the work that one does in their behalf is genuine pleasure—a thing that one invites. To such a person a home would not seem complete without a cat.

All power and glory to this old yellow cat of mine as long as he lives. And how I dread the coming of the time when he will not be present to greet me when I arrive home from the office; when he will no longer climb up in a chair and patiently wait without a murmur while I eat my meals, although watching with his big owl-like eyes every

move I make; when he will no longer come scampering across the yard when I call him; when no more he will be present to inspect every new thing that is brought into our home—and his home. Twice we thought he was to be called away but, caring for him as best we could, we pulled him through. His years at the most will be few, but may they continue to be years of contentment, years of happiness, for he is a good cat and he deserves the best that this life can give to him.

## The Light in the Window

L. E. EUBANKS

**A**LADY acquaintance of mine has recently had an interesting experience with her cat. Up until a month ago the pet had spent most of its time in the house; even if outdoors a part of the day, bedtime always found puss in her nest in the alcove near the fireplace.

But my friend made the acquaintance of an alarmist, who pictured all sorts of dire possibilities from letting a cat remain in the house at night. So bitterly did she condemn the entire feline family that Mrs. D., my friend, concluded her affection for cats had been a grievous mistake; she would not even compromise with puss, the cat should stay out day and night.

Naturally, the cat was resentful. Throughout the day, when it could see some members of the family occasionally, life didn't seem so hopeless; but at night, especially after the inmates of the house were in bed, puss cried with dismal persistence.

"That's just the natural meanness of a cat," commented Mrs. Alarmist; "they know when people want to sleep."

Then the man of the house, Mr. D., had an idea; why not leave the light burning in the living room, raising the blind so that the cat could see?

That was an idea; puss ceased crying. Curious, and a bit remorseful, Mrs. D. crept out on two occasions to locate her pet. Both times she found the animal sitting patiently on a box by the window, looking longingly at the comfortable quarters she had formerly enjoyed.

That settled it; and puss is now reinstated. "It's just like putting one of the children out," said Mrs. D., "puss has become one of the family."

Pet animals are keenly sensitive to changes in their modes of life. It is safe to assume that any creature amenable to domestication and petting will suffer from discontinuance of the owner's kindness and attention. And the suffering is not merely physical; our dumb friends have feelings, suffer wounds to love, pride, etc., much as we humans do.

Because of such facts, it is unkind suddenly to make radical changes in a pet animal's daily habits of life. If changes have to be made, it is usually possible to effect them gradually.

By the same token, it is best to consider the conditions before procuring a pet; if the animal cannot be kept properly, do not get it. Getting the pet when it is very young is, of course, advisable; for you can then pursue from the first the course you mean to follow.



"OUR OLD YELLOW CAT"

## Alley Cat

FRANK STEVENS

*I hope for nothing better than your smile  
When silently across your path I stray;  
And if, perchance, you think it worth your  
while,  
Give me the scraps that you would throw  
away;  
Or if in me you see some quality,  
Some sign that makes you want me for  
a pet—  
O gladly will I come! and you shall see  
How soon my lowly birth you will forget.  
And faithfully I'll do the things you ask,  
Your happiness will be my lifelong task.*

## Domestic Enjoyment

The first thing a cat does on taking up its quarters in a new home is to make itself acquainted with its surroundings. It walks methodically with uplifted tail and quivering nose from vast monument of sideboard to commonplace of chair, from glittering palisade of fender to long lying bastion of couch, creeps by defences of walls, noting each comfortable issue, prowls through lanes and squares innumerable, formed by intricacies of furniture, and having once gone through the grave business, worries its head no more about topography or points of interest, but settles down to serene enjoyment of such features of the place as have appealed to its aesthetic or grosser instincts. . . .

In this respect the average human is nearer a cat than he cares to realize. WILLIAM J. LOCKE, in "The Wonderful Year"

We congratulate the Society for the Protection of Animals in France for having in the official post-mark, used on letters, these words in very plain letters: "L'ANIMAL SOUFFRE COMME VOUS. PITIE POUR LUI (S. P. A.)"—"The animal suffers as you do. Have pity on him."

## Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor  
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

SEPTEMBER, 1932

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 800 words, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

## Trophies for the Natural Tail

TWO trophies were offered this summer by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, one for the Horse Show at Rockingham Park and the other for the Show at Cohasset. They were for the best horse with the natural tail unmutilated by being set up or docked. The small cost of these trophies, we believe, will be many times returned in calling the attention of the public to these cruel practices.

## Why Don't You Prosecute?

THAT is, for the act of setting up horses' tails. We would if we could catch anyone at it. Once the act has been committed, always in secret so far as we can learn, and the wound healed, we can do nothing. We must be able to show the court the man who actually broke the law by cutting the cords. We have convicted men who have docked their horses' tails because a dock-tailed horse with recent wound is *prima facie* evidence his owner is guilty. This is not true with the horse whose tail has been set up.

## Pet Shows

THESE shows seem to be multiplying in number. What do we think of them? On general principles it can be said that animals taken from their home surroundings, kept under restraint, brought into contact more or less closely with other animals, strangers to them, must suffer considerably from excitement and nervous strain. Personally, we should not want to give any unqualified endorsement of these pet shows.

Where, however, the time of the animal from its home is limited to a few hours and it is always accompanied by its owner who keeps it in charge, and where the accommodations are ample, no doubt an interest in animals is awakened and encouraged which results in animal welfare.

Such a promiscuous pet show as was held some time ago in South Boston where cat and dog fights occurred, if reports are true, no humane person can approve.

## The Next Step

A NOTABLE brochure is soon to be issued by the Scottish Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Its author is a man of international vision so far as the world's work for the welfare of animals is concerned. His knowledge of the history of the humane movement, of the growing consciousness in all civilized lands of the claims of animal life for justice and compassion have evidently fitted him for the preparation of this pamphlet with its title, "Prevention of Cruelty to Animals: The Next Step?"

He begins with the paragraph, "Endeavor and progress have been greater during the past ten years than at any previous time. Mechanical invention, scientific method, and legislative enactments have all contributed. We have learned that the infliction of preventable pain is neither hygienic nor economic. A new liberating enthusiasm is breaking through the habits and traditions of the ages in Spain, Italy, Greece and Turkey. Nor must we forget the attractive power of Beauty; the marvels of Wild Life, as described by Nature lovers and as pictured by the camera. The rifle merely killed: the camera popularizes and perpetuates, and persuades us to love all creatures. . . . War brought in its train a sense of comradeship, of interdependence, and a desire for co-operation; and this wider outlook, this international consciousness, is the distinguishing characteristic of the present day. It is inevitable that this international consciousness should have far-reaching effects on animal welfare and the prevention of cruelty." He then asks, "Are P. C. A. Societies sufficiently organized to enable them to take advantage of the greatly enlarged responsibilities and opportunities which access to the League of Nations will bring?"

The pamphlet, of which we have given only the briefest summary, concludes with the following suggestions:

1. The need of an international journal to provide authoritative information on the local conditions prevailing in the different countries; their peculiar difficulties, successes, laws, methods, etc. Only so can Humane Education in the true sense be carried on.
2. A legal committee to examine, draft and correlate laws.
3. A committee of experts to examine and report on technical matters, as, e.g., Construction of abattoirs (inspection, stunning-pen, pistols, electrical stunning); transportation; trapping of fur-bearing animals and destruction of vermin; lethal methods for small animals.
4. The need for investigation of certain difficult questions such as:
  - a. Necessary changes in activities of P. C. A. Societies in each country that rivalry, inefficiency and overlapping may not continue.
  - b. The apathy and indifference of the Christian Churches (Roman Catholic and Protestant) to the duty of humane teaching of adults and children.
  - c. The attitude of Jews, Mohammedans and Buddhists to modern methods of slaughter.
  - d. The inauguration of reform in backward countries.

- e. Legal regulation and restriction of experiments on animals.
- f. Cruel sports in any land.

We welcome this publication of "The Next Step" as worthy of the thoughtful consideration of all the Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in this and other countries.

*New occasions teach new duties, time makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still and onward, who would keep abreast of truth."*

## Lobsters—How to Cook

### Put in Lukewarm Water and Bring to a Boil

MANY thousands of people in this land and other lands insist on eating the lobster. What, or how much, a lobster suffers by being dropped into boiling water nobody knows, or can know.

The statement is made on the authority of Joseph Sinel, late of the Jersey (England) Marine Biological Survey, and has the approval of Dr. P. Chalmers Mitchell, secretary of the Zoological Society of London, that the lobster placed in lukewarm water, temperature from 100 to 130 degrees Fahrenheit, gradually collapses without any struggle and is dead long before the boiling point is reached.

Experiment has been made with this method at the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals by our doctors. Two live fresh lobsters were placed in water of 100 degrees Fahrenheit. Within a few minutes without any struggle they gave every evidence of being perfectly unconscious. This method did not toughen the meat as sometimes claimed. We never tasted tenderer or better in every way.

This being the case, why should not this plan be adopted wherever lobsters are to be boiled? All possibility of suffering is thus eliminated.

In broiling lobsters, since they are instantly nearly severed in half by a knife or cleaver that passes at once through the brain and body, death must be instantaneous.

Humane teachings in the schools and colleges of the nations, the inculcation of the principles of Justice and Humaneness towards every creature, will undoubtedly build up Character and Kindness in our boys and girls, young men and women. *Here lies the direct connection between Humane Education, Good Citizenship, and International Peace.* This is the starting point reaching towards that larger humanity which includes men, women, children and animals of every race and clime.

### THE ENGLISH HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY

## Most Interesting of All

Henry A. Pershing, secretary of the Humane Society, South Bend, Ind., in sending a subscription to *Our Dumb Animals* to be forwarded to a charitable institution in that state, writes:

"I regard your paper the most interesting of any magazine of its kind and I always read it from cover to cover and then give the copies to the schools. I ride on the street cars quite a little, and many times I leave them on the seats for others to read."



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer  
GUILLERICK RICHARDSON, Secretary  
PEABODY, BROWN, ROWLEY & STOREY, Counsel

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**MONTHLY REPORT**

Miles traveled by humane officers ..	14,519
Cases investigated .....	669
Animals examined .....	4,983
Number of prosecutions .....	13
Number of convictions .....	9
Horses taken from work .....	49
Horses humanely put to sleep .....	33
Small animals humanely put to sleep .....	1,415

Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected .....	35,232

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been remembered in the wills of Louesa S. Sawin of Newton; Horace A. Latimer of Portland, Maine; Frances Emily Hunt of Brookline; and Grace A. S. Hutchinson of Winthrop.

August 9, 1932.

"*Animals Treated Like Humans at Angell Memorial Hospital*" is the title of a feature article, occupying nearly a page in the "Boston Sunday Herald," of July 31, 1932. The skilful surgery of our six veterinarians and the modern equipment are fully described, with several illustrations.

**Angell Memorial Animal Hospital and Dispensary for Animals**

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

**Veterinarians**

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., Chief  
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D., Ass't Chie.  
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.  
W. M. EVANS, D.V.M.  
G. B. SCHNELLE, V.M.D.  
C. G. HALL, D.V.M.

HARRY L. ALLEN, Superintendent

**Springfield Branch**

53-57 Bliss Street, Springfield, Mass.  
THEODORE W. PEARSON, General Manager  
A. R. EVANS, V.M.D., Veterinarian

**HOSPITAL REPORT FOR JULY**

## Including Springfield Branch

Hospital	Dispensary
Cases entered	670
Cases	2,097
Dogs	496
Cats	159
Birds	7
Horses	7
Leopard	1
Operations	790
Hospital cases since opening Mar. 1, 1915 .....	104,217
Dispensary Cases .....	225,885
Total .....	330,102

**MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. IN THE COURTS****Summary of Prosecutions in July**

For inflicting unnecessary cruelty upon a horse by working him without shoes, a defendant was found guilty and fined \$25. He appealed and was held in \$300 bonds.

For overdriving an unfit, shoeless horse (two counts), defendant was fined \$75.

Subjecting a cat to unnecessary cruelty and suffering (animal had been caught and injured in steel trap and later released and then confined in bag for four hours), offender fined \$5 and given one week to pay fine.

For cruelly overcrowding and transporting ten head of cattle in a truck, one animal being injured and unable to get up, two defendants, the owner and operator of truck, were found guilty. Former fined \$25, latter \$5. Each given three months to pay.

Inflicting unnecessary cruelty upon a pair of horses by working them with galled shoulders, fine \$10.

Permitting a horse to be worked that was suffering from lameness, \$25 fine.

A defendant who had been given a horse which was to be put away on account of unfitness for labor, had horse re-shod and worked it. He was found guilty of cruelty and fined \$50. Given one week to pay fine.

**At Horse Watering Places**

From June 26 to July 29, 12,487 horses were given water at the six stations in Boston provided by the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. The relief from distress and actual suffering that this free service affords to working animals is inestimable. It is indeed a dire necessity during the hot weather where there are no facilities for relieving the thirsty animals upon the streets.

**Lo, the Poor Lobster!**

*In this vale of tears and strife  
Bitter is the lobster's life;  
As he roams the ocean bed  
Ev'ry hour's filled with dread.*

*In his search for nourishment  
He must keep his mind intent  
Ever on detecting what  
May be trap or lobster pot.*

*In his travels he must be  
Ever vigilant to see  
Anything that looks invalid—  
Or become a lobster salad.*

*If he strays into a pot  
He is placed upon the spot;  
Soon upon the fishing docks  
He must stand electric shocks!*

*Massachusetts craves to tell  
If a lobster's feeling well;  
All its epicures would know  
If its pulse is fast or slow.*

*Massachusetts, how unfair it  
Is to make 'em grin and bear it!  
Here's a wish the lobsters fake it,  
Grunting hoarsely, "We can take it!"*

H. I. PHILLIPS

("The Massachusetts Fish and Game Commission has ruled that all lobsters intended for market must be tested by electric shock to determine their fitness. Those that do not wiggle their tails when the current is applied will be rejected." —News item.)

**A Living Statue**

NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

IT was a beautiful mild autumn day. Our seashore village, lately so full of gay, care-free life, was almost deserted. Only an occasional pedestrian strolled along the marginal way. I was writing in my "sky-den" by the window which overlooks our little beach and the ocean gleaming in purple and green and robin's egg blue. Not a sail could be seen on the curving horizon.

As I glanced out, while trying to find a needed word, my attention was attracted by what appeared to be several sticks moving rhythmically through the water. They were the antlers of a large buck! He swam to Lobster Point, a rugged promontory which separates the beaches and the outlet of our tidal river from the wild rocky shore culminating in Bald Head Cliff. He climbed up on the Point and stood on a flat rock for fully half an hour, motionless except for an occasional turning of his head, as if still apprehensive of the dogs that had chased him down to the shore. Silhouetted against the blue of the sea he made a noble figure such as Bayre or some of those pre-revolutionary Russian animal sculptors would have loved to depict in bronze.

Finally, he plunged into the water again and swam out as if intending to visit Portugal—our nearest neighbor to the East. But he suddenly changed his mind; put his helm hard a-port, and paddled the mile or more to the Long Beach, ran past the sand dunes, swam the river, clambered up the steep bank near the large hotel now closed for the season, and escaped into the forest back of the village. I saw his hoof-marks on the drive-way. And brutes kill such brethren of the wild for sport!



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

**Officers of the American Humane Education Society**  
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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**Field Lecturers in Massachusetts**

Ella A. Maryott L. Raymond Talbot

**Tribute to Mrs. Lovell**

THE following resolution was passed by the directors of the Women's Pennsylvania S. P. C. A. at a meeting held July 8.

Whereas, our Heavenly Father through his infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our midst, our most appreciated and remarkable associate, Mary F. Lovell, who for many years has devoted her long life to the extension of humane teaching, both at home and abroad,

Resolved: That we acknowledge her energy for the cause that has given her fellow workers an example and aspiration to follow in her footsteps. We can never achieve her widespread and far-reaching accomplished work.

We who have been with her at all our meetings will always cherish a loving memory and strive to emulate her in our future endeavors.

Animals possess a sense which is not equally well developed in human beings, in that they can feel danger.

**The First Six Months of the Year at Fez**

Report of Mr. C. A. Williams, Secretary

THE first six months of 1932 have been filled with ever-widening circles of work for, and interest in, the American Fondouk in Fez and its environs. And they have brought about an atmosphere which for many months had seemed to be very difficult to attain.

An atmosphere of encouragement and wish to co-operate has arrived with all to whom we necessarily look for permission to become a true factor in the daily life of the population. It is observed in the local press, in the journals of Casablanca, Rabat, and Meknes, by the Protectrice des Animaux Societies, by the reviving of a Branch of this S. P. C. A., until it has fifty members in Fez itself, and for a request wholly complimentary that we exert a sort of oversight of all the native fondouks there.

Of these there are fifty-five scattered about the Medina and "New Fez" (not the new French city) with capacities varying from ten to twelve to about twenty animals per day, all run as money making projects, with no veterinaries except as sent for. These are in no sense hospitals and shelters like ours.

Hard times and a very cold winter were responsible for our own Fondouk being greatly overcrowded, and we knew of cases in the native quarters that we should have treated, but had not room to take them in.

In February the authorities approached us to learn if we would allow our superintendent and veterinary to visit each of the 55 fondouks in the city at least once a week, to advise and instruct the Indigénés in charge how to treat properly the milder cases of galls, saddle sores and lameness. More serious cases they asked us to take to the "Fondouk Americain," although we had sometimes to wait several days before we had space for them. Of course we were glad to comply with this request. This work was begun March 1, 1932.

This has enlarged enormously the scope of our work, and it is gratifying to note the way the different proprietors of fondouks support our authority. We have not yet had an animal leave a fondouk if we have given orders to the contrary. In March and April over 1,000 animals were thus inspected, treated, helped, and many cases of the out-of-date and painful "firing" treatment prevented. We also learned that to keep at each of these larger fondouks quite a number of the lesser pharmacy supplies—antiseptics like metalline, healing lotions and salves and other medicinal remedies—was a necessity, and these we now provide.

Since over a year ago the increased space question has been in constant agitation.

In April when Mr. and Mrs. Bishop made their annual visit, it was arranged that the money already pledged for the Annex should not be used for that building, but that Mrs. Bishop would build in the entire vacant spaces touching the walls at wholly her personal charge. These spaces are 210 feet long, hence we can stable 40 more large animals, and have dog kennels and a run—both now totally inadequate. This work will be started in September and completed by December 1.



THE ENTRANCE TO THE FONDOUK AT FEZ

Until recently no inscription was allowed over the entrance to the Fondouk. Thousands passed the place ignorant of its nature. We are getting a recognized place in the sun of Fez after many days.

We announce with regret the retirement at the end of June of Mr. Francis E. Filleul, who for two years and three months has been our keen and intelligent Secretary-General. This office is not to be refilled. The term "superintendent" replaces that of "secretary-general" while the clerical work will be done by the superintendent's assistant, incidentally effecting an economy of \$500 per year. The expenses for the first six months of 1932 were kept within the budget with a small margin left over.

Now what is meant by this word, Fondouk? Let us quote: "A Fondouk is in reality an Arab Inn; the ground floor being a courtyard, sometimes open, sometimes covered, which is used for a stable, while above are rooms used for travelers. The word is commonly employed, however, to indicate the stable alone."

**Fondouk Report for June**

June, 1932, 30 Days

Daily average large animals	69.9	\$100.00
Forage for same		
Daily average, dogs	7.7	
Forage for same		4.60
Put to sleep	17	5.10
Transportation		4.80
Wages, grooms, etc.		45.05
Inspector's wages		16.60
Supt.'s salary		79.90
Sec'y's Gen'l's salary		98.80
Veterinary's salary		15.80
Accountant		39.95
Motor allowance		9.90
Sundries		77.75
Messenger's wages		17.65

\$515.90

Entries: horses, 10; mules, 29; donkeys, 35.

Exits: horses, 8; mules, 23; donkeys, 45.

Superintendent's note: The daily average of large animals is low because in harvest time there are very few animals in town and we can treat a lot in the native fondouks, without bringing them in.

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## OUR DUMB ANIMALS

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## S. P. C. A. in Korea

A DETAILED report of the annual meeting of the Chosen Chapter of the S.P.C.A., recently held at Seoul, shows this society to be in flourishing condition. The inspector interfered in 260 cases of over-loading, the tendency for which has increased during recent years. Thirteen drinking-troughs are maintained through co-operation with the municipality. Thousands of pamphlets giving advice on the care of horses were distributed. The Society has a branch at Chemulpo with 142 members. The Rev. Wm. C. Kerr, who received a vote of thanks for his ability to conduct the business of the Society in three languages—Japanese, English and Korean—was re-elected president.

## Tokyo Celebrates

Judging by the detailed report received of the observance of Be Kind to Animals Week from May 28 to June 3, the celebration in Tokyo, Japan, was very successful. Among many other features it included a pet parade by children, a mass meeting attended by 600 persons, several newspaper articles, and a day of free service by the local Veterinarians' Association.

## As Old as the Nation

The United Press reports the finding of a turtle in Marietta, Ohio, on the under side of which was an inscription with two names bearing the date, "July 4, 1776, Fort Henry." On the turtle's back was a swastika, Delaware Indian symbol of good luck. These inscriptions have been pronounced authentic by biologists and historians.

## IN THE EDITOR'S LIBRARY

**PISTOL v. POLEAX**, a Handbook on Humane Slaughter.

We are glad to call attention to this carefully prepared and informing book by Lettice MacNaghten, with a foreword by Viscount Lee of Fareham and a preface by R. G. Linton, Ph.D., M.R.C.V.S., professor of hygiene, Royal (Dick) Veterinary College, Edinburgh. There are 94 illustrations in line and half-tone.

London, England, Chapman & Hall, Ltd., 11 Henrietta St., W. C. 2. 21s., net; postage 9 pence.



"IMPERIAL ISOBEL," COW WHICH HAS BEEN HONORED BY A STATUE IN CALIFORNIA

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS

## Pensée

K. K. DOUGHTIE

*How pleasant oft it is to browse  
Mid stalls of gently grazing cows  
That stand about and gaze apace,  
Their brown eyes ruminant on space.  
No evil passions rack their frames,  
They never call each other names,  
And they accept their daily foods  
In calm and noble attitudes.  
Ah, pray to God the years may find  
In me the philosophic mind!*

## World Day for Animals

World Day for Animals, sponsored by the World League against Vivisection and for Protection of Animals, (London, England) will be celebrated Tuesday, October 4, the birthday of St. Francis of Assisi. The League suggests observance by the distribution of literature, especially among editors, teachers, and other leaders of thought, also by the individual and cooperative efforts of those in every land who desire to secure justice for animals.

So-called horsehair snakes are not snakes, but worms, usually some species of Gordius. They occur in streams, ponds and watering troughs.

## Honoring a Famous Cow

LEE McCRAE

A STATUE to the first Jersey cow to produce over a thousand pounds of butter fat in the state stands before a creamery building in Ontario, California.

It was erected by her proud and grateful owner who felt that his "Imperial Isobel" deserved honor for the record of 1,045 pounds of fat from 16,702 pounds of milk in a year. She was sculptured in cement and so naturally that dogs bark at her and try to drive her from her pedestal.

The work was done by Martha Cathcart Ayres of Los Angeles, well known for her artistic sculpturing of children. This, however, was a peculiarly difficult task because the usual method of forming first in clay and then casting in cement could not be followed as the animal was wanted in natural colors. The slenderness of the ankles to support so large a frame was also a problem.

A steel framework, slightly smaller than life-size was made—a skeleton of steel, as it were—upon which the cement was plastered. The statue is in exact size and bearing Isobel's own markings of auburn poll, black feet and tail, brown legs and face, pink udder, white back, and fawn-colored sides.

Imperial Isobel still lives, no longer a prizewinner among the fine herd she has mothered, but well worthy of this honor—the only cow to have a statue in any animal Hall of Fame.

## The Toad's Transformation

ANNIE LAURIE BROOKS

IT was a mild summer day. I had been leisurely watering my roses and was standing in loving contemplation of their beauty, when, happening to glance down, I noticed a toad under the nearest bush. He had a forlorn, dusty look, and there was something unusually abject and discouraged in his attitude.

"Poor toad!" I said to him in my softest tones,—for I like to have toads in my garden, and always address them in as winning a manner as possible,—"poor toad, are you very tired and warm?" and by way of refreshment gently dropped a little water from the pot in my hand upon his dusty back. He seemed to shrink yet closer to the ground, and I fancied that he did not care for my assistance, so gave him no more, but stood for a moment idly watching him, hoping that he would stay all summer to feast upon the hundred winged and many-legged visitors who also seem fond of my garden.

Suddenly, as I looked, in his worn coat there came a widening crack down the middle of the back. I rubbed my eyes in amazement, almost thinking they were playing me false,—but, no, slowly the frail garment shrank, until with his long arms Mr. Toad could reach the edges and pull it forward. It seemed to divide into portions, like a tailor's pattern, and presently he was working the tiny trousers off; first one leg and then the other, as a boy his overalls. Then, with a swing of those same long arms, he pulled the torn upper sections down from his head. To my surprise, as each portion came off, there was a gulp and a swallow, and it disappeared like a large pill down his big throat!

With awe and admiration I watched, and then came perhaps the most interesting part of the spectacle,—the pulling off of the long gloves, as he gently worked them down from the shoulder, one arm at a time, drawing them wrong side out over his slender fingers as a lady might her evening gloves, and doing it fully as deftly and daintily.

And then, resplendent in his new raiment, Mr. Toad stood forth, a Knight arrayed for the most august of Batrachian courts. Rich shades of bronze and pale gold, with touches of black velvet, made him most attractive to the eye, and I felt that even the princess of the fairy tale need not hesitate to kiss that burnished head, sure that Prince Charming himself would emerge from such an irreproachable covering!

A transformation like this was indeed a revelation and, though I am watching closely, I have not yet seen another.

His cousin,—a dapper young gentleman who enjoys sitting in my low bird-bath on warm days,—is very friendly, and allows me to come quite close before he springs away to the shade of the big azalea near by, but his coat is apparently doing good service at present. Nevertheless, I am watching, and it may be that sometime I shall be allowed to be present once more at the investiture of the shining armor.

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us upon application.

## Friend

VERA EYTON WAVELL

*Loyal and lovely,  
Tenderly blind,  
Splendidly selfless,  
Willing and kind,  
Wistfully eager,  
Swift to comply,  
Loving and guarding  
And ready to die.*

*Oh, blessed companion,  
Oh, friend for all time,  
Oh, servitor gracious,  
And soul pure and fine!  
Supremely I trust you  
And render your love,  
My true-hearted comrade,  
My beautiful dog.*

## Earthworms Ten Feet Long

An earthworm, native to southeastern Australia, attains extreme lengths of ten or twelve feet and diameters of three-fourths of an inch, although the average specimen is only three or four feet long. It belongs to the same species as our common earthworms. The progress of these gigantic worms through the soil is attended by gurgling and sucking sounds clearly audible to persons walking on the surface. Their eggs resemble large olives. Related species which attain a length of several feet are found in parts of South America, Java and other sections of the world.



"THE HUSKY — BURDEN-BEARER OF THE FAR NORTH"

ARTHUR EHRSAM

The Eskimo dog, or husky, is part wolf and part dog. Nature has adapted him to the needs of the Far North. His outer coat is constituted of thick shaggy fur, which covers an inner coat of fine down, both affording the best of protection against the intense winter cold. He is by no means docile but quick tempered, loves to fight, and when involved in a fracas, fights to the finish. He is a one-man dog with no love other than for his master. Throughout the great North he plays an important part. In winter each dog is attached to a toboggan or sledge in an independent trace, so that when the dogs are in harness each one falls in behind another. The number of dogs to a team varies from four to thirteen. They are extensively used by Eskimo and white residents in traveling about the country, and also for hauling wood, water and other loads. On ordinary "roads" each dog will haul about 100 pounds, but when traveling on the crust the load can easily be doubled or trebled. Packs are supplanted for the sledge in the summer time. Each pack, weighing about 25 pounds, is strapped on the dog's back. He therefore serves man faithfully and efficiently the year round.

## Angelo Patri

"Patsy," a Good Disciplinarian—How is Your Dog?

MY dog "Patsy," a lively, wire-haired terrier, is an odd combination of sense and obtuseness. He can be the most disobedient dog in the world, and the most yielding. It is all as he pleases. The only time he minds one is when he intended to do what you wished on his own. Otherwise, you may command and coax and threaten yourself blue in the face. In the last stage of helplessness you pick him up and carry him to where you want him. Then according to his mood, he will either curse you in deep rumbles or give you affectionate lolllops and smiles.

But he has one peculiar and consistent characteristic. He is a fine disciplinarian for children. I didn't teach him. You see I haven't been able to teach him to do anything consistently. He will, or he won't and that's the end of it. This queer understanding of children's ways is beyond me. How or when or why he acquired it is a mystery, but he can be counted on to keep the peace in any group of children. Babies and adolescents alike come under his authority, and both, alike, bow to it unquestioningly. His teeth permit of no argument.

The first time he showed his fatherly attitude was when Susie was visiting. Susie had a voice like a calliope and a disposition of a wild pony. She used to pitch into her small brother and give him what for in

tones that echoed over the hills. One day he had a shovel and a cart that Susie thought she would like. She reached for it and little brother yelled. Patsy, who was lying, apparently asleep, leaped and caught Susie neatly by the seat of her bloomers and held on to her grimly. "Let go, let go, you bad dog. Let go, I say."

Patsy held on grimly until I said, "All right, Pat. She'll be good." Susie stroked the seat of her bloomers affectionately and sniffed. "That's a bad doggie. He bites me." We took Susie into the house and examined her for traces of teeth, but there were none. Not even a hole in the bloomers. We cautioned Patsy, but, knowing his disposition, with little faith. We kept a sharp lookout on him and it was not long before Susie brought his disciplinary powers to the front once more. This time she raised her arm to whack little brother. Before she could land on him Patsy had her trousers in a firm grip, pulling with all his might. Of course, Susie shouted for help between threats and pleas to the growling monitor.

"Come quick, Patsy's biting me again. Let go, you bad dog. Come quick. Quick." Again Patsy released her at a word and once more we examined her to see what hurt she had suffered. Not a mark could be found and we decided that the little white dog knew his business. "You see, Susie, Patsy knows you are going to annoy little brother and he knows what is wrong, so he is going to stop you. The best thing for you to do is to remember he is here and keep your voice and your manners very gentle. If you raise your voice or your hand he will certainly grab you and hold you until I come."

After that whenever Susie raised her voice, even a little, she looked behind her anxiously. Her half-raised hand would fall back and her manners would take on a gentler turn. Patsy had taught her what nobody else had succeeded in impressing. Several people have asked to borrow him, but I am afraid, knowing his character as I do, that he might surprise his hosts and give himself a bad reputation. Anyway he is very useful at home. How is your dog?

Courtesy of *Boston Herald*  
Copyright, 1932

## Keeping Animals out of Gardens

If all the neighborhood dogs and cats pick your garden to play in, and your best shrubs to do their excavating under, you will be glad to hear a harmless way of making your garden unattractive to them, says *Our Animals* of San Francisco.

Simply spray the flowers and shrubs with a diluted nicotine sulphate spray and cats and dogs will avoid them. The spray is harmless to plants and very offensive to animals. As cats and dogs have a keener sense of smell than humans, they can smell the spray even when it is applied so thinly that people are unaware of its presence.

Commercial preparations usually contain 40 per cent of nicotine sulphate. Such preparations should be used at the rate of one and one-half teaspoonsfuls to a gallon of water.

In animal life, the starfish is the only form based on the number five.

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## OUR DUMB ANIMALS

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**"Swamp Angel"**

KATHERINE VAN DER VEER

*The woods are still  
At the set of sun,  
When shadows creep  
Where small brooks run.*

*The woods are still  
And strange the hush  
At the mellow note  
Of the hermit thrush.*

*For the listening leaves  
Have ceased to move  
While he sings alone  
From a heart of love.*

*Till the soft air throbs  
To the low last note,  
The dream of the wood  
In a small white throat.*

*We speak no word  
As we turn away  
From a golden world  
At the end of day.*

**Bird and Arbor Day**

In connection with the new special twenty-cent postage stamp, issued in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Arbor Day, it is interesting to note that a field worker of the American Humane Education Society, Mrs. Alice L. Park of Palo Alto, California, wrote the Bird and Arbor Day law for California. She secured its adoption by the third legislature to which it was presented. The design of the stamp, in red ink, shows two children planting a Japanese cherry tree in Washington, D. C. It was posed by the children of an official in Washington.

Birds of prey are difficult to obtain for banding purposes, the few returns indicating that they are true vagabonds of the sky, following their own inclinations.

**The Kentucky Warbler**

ROBERT SPARKS WALKER

ANY bird that can attract a naturalist and cause him to travel a thousand miles or more to meet is a remarkable creature. After the traveler has heard the Kentucky warbler's sweet song and has observed the bird's behavior, and has studied its beautifully colored dress, if the observer admits that the cost of the observation has proved a good investment, then such a bird must be a rare one indeed, for some people to see.

The Kentucky warbler, although measuring only five and a half inches long, has enjoyed this very distinction, yet the bird that the New England ornithologist saw in Georgia was never aware that his admiring friend had traveled so far to see him and that he was well pleased with the bird's appearance and its behavior.

If a man were so important as all this, if there were any conceit in him, this would surely cause it to seep to the surface when folks traveled from afar just to get a glimpse of him and to shake his hand!

If you are a Kentuckian and delight in

making the acquaintance of this little feathered namesake of your state, please remember that when the Kentucky warbler is in "His Old Kentucky Home," that he is by no means an exclusive Kentuckian, for he nests and advertises Kentucky from the Gulf of Mexico to Southern Michigan and in winter he changes his home and flies all the way to South America, traveling to that warm balmy climate mainly by an aerial route that leads from the Gulf States across the waters to Yucatan, thus lessening the hardships of what otherwise might prove to be an extended sea flight.

The State of Kentucky is known by its wonderful breed of race horses, but I doubt that the state has been more favorably and more widely advertised by her horses than it has by this beautiful little songbird. A Kentucky horse may lose in a race, but the Kentucky warbler never loses in his race for the friendship and the admiration of all people who live in his migratory route that leads to its summer and winter homes.

He is a bird that is fond of the same tangles as is the ovenbird, and his habits are somewhat similar to those of the Maryland yellow-throat; for when he thinks you are sojourning entirely too long in his haunts, he steals about in the bushes and pokes first one question and then another at you; and, failing to receive an intelligent explanation of your motives, he proceeds to scold and scold until you know that it is time to move out of his way and get off his property.

He has a keen eye and has it well trained to detect the insects that feed on the foliage of the trees. During the course of a few days the Kentucky warbler devours thousands of small insect pests. He has saved the life of many a valuable tree, and, if his race and the other warblers were encouraged, the leaves of many trees would be kept free of harmful bugs.

**Plant a Conifer for the Birds**

BESSIE L. PUTNAM

ONE or two evergreens on the lawn not only add dignity to the landscape gardening scheme but they are a godsend to birds at all times of the year. In winter you can scarcely pass a Norway spruce without starting out a flock of birds which have sought shelter in it. They are safe from storm; safe from cats; for it takes a brave and persistent cat to face the stiff bristles of a spruce. Bob-whites have been repeatedly known to seek shelter in the well-known circle under a spruce, heads pointing outward. Then, if disturbed, they are all fixed for scattering to all points of the compass in flight.

Evergreens may be planted either in spring while dormant or in late August or September. In spring the ground is usually moist. In fall this moisture must be supplied artificially. Soak with water each week, if transplanted in fall, and mulch freely for winter protection. It is the fashion now to buy small potted Christmas trees. This is an excellent custom, and all such trees should be carefully planted and cared for. This will largely obviate the so-called "slaughter" of Christmas trees and place them on a sure footing in the forestry plan.



YOUNG PELICANS ABOUT FOUR WEEKS OF AGE

Photographed among the scrub mangroves on North Island off Biloxi, Miss. The pelican rookery on North Island is one of the largest to be found anywhere. The birds are seldom disturbed, except for an occasional visit by ornithologists.

## The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary  
E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

### PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of literature and Band of Mercy supplies.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY

One hundred and twelve new Bands of Mercy were reported during July. Of these, 102 were in Illinois, four in Virginia, two in Texas, and one each in Maine, Massachusetts, South Carolina and Argentina.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 189,617

Members of the Sunday-school of the Church of the Disciples, Jersey and Peterboro Streets, Boston, through Mrs. Clifford B. Hastings, recently contributed \$5 to the Horses' Vacation fund of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The children became interested in the work of the Society through lectures, slides and posters.

### Loyalty

GEOORGIA MOORE EBERLING

IT is difficult to understand how any one can be so careless, or so cruel, as to go away for even a short time leaving pets with no one to care for them, but when one leaves for good, making no provision for the animals in his keeping, it is entirely impossible to understand it.

"Trixie," a small, white collie had such a sad experience lately in a little Colorado town.

A man, unknown to the neighbors, moved into a farm-house about a year ago; but he found himself unable to make a living on the barren acres and in the early spring he packed his things into his car and left for parts unknown.

Trixie was left behind, but so great is the loyalty of our dog friends that she refused to believe she had been deserted. In her dog mind she reasoned that this farmhouse was still her master's property and there she stayed, protecting what she thought was her master's. She left each day to try to obtain food and water at neighboring farms, then returned to take up her vigil of watching every automobile that passed.

Her master went away in a car; he would return in one; she was sure of his loyalty because she knew only loyalty. Children tried to lure her home with them but it was useless.

She would probably be there yet had not the postmistress discovered the plight of the little creature. She notified the state humane officer and, after three months, Trixie was rescued from her useless vigil.

Dogs become attached to persons while cats learn to love places. Trixie's watchful waiting proves how much a dog can love a man. One can only hope that Trixie will find a new master, one who is worthy of the devotion of the sad-eyed little dog.



## "Micky," the Talking Canary

SYLVIA DAMON HOPKINS

**I**N "A Year with the Birds" Wilson Flagg tells us how the song of a bird may suggest love, beauty, friendship or even grief, but, he adds, "The song of a bird is without words." Possibly the bird world is undergoing a change, for we can say with authority, the expression of at least one bird is given, not only by song but by words. This bird is just a little yellow house canary that is not only a sweet songster but introduces himself, and his song, by words—real human English words, words clearly and distinctly articulated, joined into sentences with correct emphasis.

"Micky, the Wonder Bird." Micky dislikes hats, but like most public speakers and singers, he enjoys an audience. His exhibition is often best when his listeners are many and in close proximity to his cage. That is, if hats are removed.

This little human talker is now past two years of age. The male parent was a cross between a whistler and St. Andrewsburg roller. The female parent was of the Neugenbauer strain. When about one year old Micky gave his former owner the shock of her life when he repeated the words she had often spoken to him, "Sing birdie, sing. Hurry up!"

When, during his period of moulting, last August, he neither talked nor sang, I often asked him, in rather a coaxing voice, to sing or talk. I often repeated his name, in pleading with him. As his voice returned, much to my surprise, he articulated clearly the words I had most often repeated to him, "Micky bird, Micky bird, won't you sing?" "Sweet Micky bird, sing, hurry up and sing." He changed these and a few more words about, but always with meaning.

Micky's home is in the extreme northwest corner of the United States, in the state of Washington, in the town of Sumas. Here thousands of tourists clear the customs passing into Canada or the United States. Here, too, hundreds of welcome visitors have called at my home and enjoyed an audition of this very unusual and much-loved bird.

**M**ore friends are needed to endow stalls and new kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payment of thirty-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

## Sea-gulls War on Crickets

KATHERINE PROVOST

DON'T molest the seagulls!

That is the word that has gone out from the office of the agricultural agent at Pocatello, Idaho, and seconded by county commissioners and enforced by game officials of the section. For a cricket horde invaded the regions to the north of the city, and crickets are favorite tidbits for the gulls.

Eighty-five years ago, gulls saved the newly established Latter Day Saints' church colony on the banks of the Great Salt Lake from a disastrous crop failure, when a cricket invasion threatened the destruction of their crops. For this timely succor, the church gratefully extended its protection for all time to the feathered friends. Unchecked and unmolested, the gulls levy tribute on garden and orchard and no one erects so much as a scarecrow to frighten them off.

A few years ago, more than a hundred miles to the north of the Great Salt Lake, the American Falls dam was built in the Snake river and behind it there soon spread a lake thirty miles long. Here the gulls founded another colony. How the bolder ones learned of the existence of the lake, and why they made their way to it over distance and obstacles, none can tell. Now they are about the lake in hundreds.

What sense warned them when the cricket invasion took place more than thirty miles north of the American Falls lake? Certainly, they must travel far afield for food, for though they had never before been seen so far from the lake, within a few days of the arrival of the insect army, the gulls were on the ground, three gulls one day, a hundred the next. And then the lake was practically deserted.

News of the "cricket strike" must have spread with the rapidity of a gold strike rumor. And again the gulls have made grateful friends.



## PRACTISING THE BETTER WAY

Jasper Wilson Miner, youngest son of Jack Miner, follows in the footsteps of his distinguished father. (Photograph by courtesy of the Jack Miner Migratory Bird Foundation, Inc., Kingsville, Ont.)



### Puppy's Tail

ISABEL FORNER WEDDON

Ted has a sign of happiness.—  
He carries it up high.  
And wags it at me when I'm glad.  
But if I'm cross, oh, my!  
His sign goes down and he looks sad.  
His eyes grow full of pain,  
And then I smile, and then,  
His sign goes up again!

### The Blue Heron at Cheyenne

C. A. SCHEINERT

A SCHOOL-BOY found it, where it lay in the road as he went to school one morning. A great blue-gray bird, a long slender bill, awkward looking legs. At least, they looked awkward now, for as the boy came closer, the blue heron struggled to rise—and was prevented by a broken leg which dangled aimlessly.

Viciously the bird struck at the boy, who now was intent on "capturing" the heron. That slender, sharp bill thrown with great force, would have caused injury. But the boy was watchful, and when the chance came he caught the bill in one hand, drew the bird's body despite its struggles—into his cradled arm—and on to school!

For he was a pupil at Cheyenne Mountain School, at Colorado Springs, Colorado, and had been instructed in nature lore, taught to appreciate our dumb friends, to protect them when it was possible, by its superintendent, Dr. Lloyd Shaw. Through the efforts of Dr. Shaw the school has its own nature preserve of three acres, where birds, animals, trees and flowers find sanctuary. And to the preserve the blue heron was taken, after the leg had been set and bandaged, to rest and recuperate in the school's "hospital cage," under the care of the pupils. "Just another" of our wild birds to strike against a wire in its southward flight, its life saved by one of many children taught to value our dumb animals and birds by a school with a nature-loving leader.

It is almost impossible for any insectivorous bird, except a fly-catcher, to take a moth or a butterfly on the wing.

### Lullaby for Animals

*Little beasts in cave and tree,  
May the night pass quietly,  
Undisturbed by enemy—  
At your mother's side.*

*Though the wind call, do not stir,  
Cuddle close and warm by her,  
Trust not yet, sweet balls of fur,  
Little legs untried.*

*Soon enough you'll hunting go,  
Soon the scent of danger know,  
Patience now, lie still and grow—  
Sleep, oh, jungle-eyed.*

HENRY BECKETT in *The Congregationalist*



### A Model School Pony

H. M. BARROW

**T**HIS pony's name is "Pansy." She was 29 years old last February. Pinned to her saddle is a diploma from the eighth grade and a certificate, stating that she has been neither absent nor tardy for 22 years from the Padonia school, two miles north of Hiawatha, Kansas. During this long period of service she carried children to this school, either in a basket cart or on her back. The Hart family owned her many years. She "educated" their eight children, during about eighteen years from the time the oldest child started until the youngest finished. Then this family moved away and Pansy was left with a neighbor, Mr. Tom Brigham, who owns her at present. She took his two children until they graduated, and now for the first time she is not actively interested in school. Upon her retirement, the county superintendent presented her with her "degrees."

Pansy had many mannerisms of her own—the chief one being that she believed in promptness. Each morning she was saddled and tied to the gate-post. About eight o'clock, she would become restless and if her pupils did not show up soon, she would untie herself and trot off to school without them.

### Bees on the Wing

**H**AVE you ever wondered how fast a bee flies? Well, the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, says that a bee can fly twenty-five miles an hour, but usually it travels about fifteen miles an hour. A bee which is weighted down with its precious load of honey often travels as fast as a bee which bears no such sweet burden. If a bee is carrying a heavy load, however, it will stop sometimes to rest on a long journey. Bees which are crossing lakes or rivers sometimes become exhausted, drop into the water, and are drowned. A heavily laden bee sometimes makes an ungraceful landing, bumping into the hive or dropping on the ground before it. The average load of honey which the bee brings to the hive weighs about one-half as much as the bee's body.

## The Gulls at Plymouth

KADRA MAYSIS

*I remember the gulls at Plymouth!  
There are unforgettable things—  
Such as the palms at moonrise  
Or dawn on a sea-bird's wings.*

*I remember the gulls at Plymouth,  
The lighthouse on the Hoe,  
And the climbing, cobbled, narrow streets  
Where the Devon townsfolk go.*

*There are other things at Plymouth  
Which I shall not forget;  
But a sea-gull flight in sunshot mist  
Is the spell that holds me yet.*

*From the sloping green of England  
To the lift of her black ship hulls,  
Like flickered silver lightning  
Was the play of dipping gulls!*

## A Poor Sportswoman

THE gravure section of the Birmingham *Sunday News* carried a picture of Miss Margery Durant, daughter of the American automobile magnate, standing triumphant over the dead body of a huge elephant she had shot in the jungles of Africa. The expression that overspreads the face of this heartless creature as she surveys the deadly work of her marksmanship is one of fiendish delight.

How any person especially a woman, can derive pleasure out of deliberately taking the lives of these inoffensive denizens of the tropical forests of Africa is not altogether clear. These great beasts in their native haunts are perfectly harmless, subsisting entirely on vegetation and not by sacrificing the lives of other animals.

Just what was there in the shooting of this noble animal that caused Miss Durant to gloat over her unwarranted act? Was it her skill in the handling of an implement of destruction against the deadly effects of which nature failed to provide the elephant, or was it that she simply gloried in her ability to spill the blood of a defenseless creature of the jungle? Whatever may have been the motive that caused her to commit such an unjustifiable deed, it stamps Miss Durant as a very poor sportswoman.

The more we see and learn of dumb beasts the less we think of the human race.

—Enterprise, Hartselle, Ala.

Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year. CHALMERS

### TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals": that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to The American Humane Education Society), the sum of ..... dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

## Humane Work in Syria

THE Hon. Mrs. Charlton, founder of Damascus S. P. C. A., and Animal Hospital, Beyrouth, Hon. Inspector-General for the Protection of Animals throughout the Lebanon, is probably more competent to write about the need of humane work in that section of the Near East than anyone else. From some of her excellent leaflets upon this subject we quote the following paragraphs:

If animals could strike, a state of universal industrial chaos would ensue, but there are no expansions or contractions of credit in their whole-hearted and ungrudging service. Between them and ourselves lies a deep chasm of human ingratitude and neglect.

In backward countries such as Syria it is indeed a colossal conflict with cruelty, and calls for a heavy expenditure of time, energy and every form of personal endeavor, if an age-long sin is to be checked, and a naturally insensitive population directed into less culpable methods. Low wages, bad harvests, financial depression of any kind, react disastrously upon the dumb creation in all countries where such conditions obtain, and consideration for beasts of burden will rarely be shown by an illiterate peasantry who live themselves with the hunger-wolf at the door. Self-interest and mental stagnation provide further complication; for though divided in religious thought and general outlook, the laboring class of the various communities composing the population of Syria are all in agreement that the only right possessed by animals is the right to endure thirst, starvation, brutal treatment and fatal injuries in the perpetual service of mankind. This is a convenient creed that has been handed down through centuries of ignorance, fanaticism and superstitious credulity.

Along many a desert route, through rugged defiles and across the plains of this Near East, dumb toilers of all kinds pass singly, or in shambling droves. In charge of savage fellahs, these animals are driven by goads, large packing-needles; and many barbarous hands and hovels conceal home-made instruments of torture. Overloaded, beaten and stabbed, with suppurating sores and insufficient or tainted water-supply as in the wide plains of the Hauran, without legal protection or veterinary assistance, the animals in these isolated districts are condemned to penal servitude in its severest form. When a Syrian is convinced that from age, illness or broken limbs, torture cannot wring another day of agonized toil from his failing animal, he abandons

the crippled creature in the barren fields, or on the road; and there in the abyss of its utter desolation, the disabled servitor, as helpless in its end as it was in the former years of toil and fear, faces all deprivation in the anguished hours of a lone and lingering death.

What is to determine the true lines of reform in so difficult a country? These consist primarily in the strict application of the excellent existing laws for the prevention of cruelty to animals. These laws must enter into the lives of the people, and by degrees will spiritualize them; and the aid of the press can also be invoked in advocating the elimination of any peculiarly unfortunate feature of animal suffering. All charitable and economic policy should be merged for the foundation and permanent maintenance of veterinary hospitals to receive ailing and destitute animals in all towns and trading centres of Syria. Every institution of this nature will become, not only a bulwark against their supreme misfortunes, but a landmark of national and civic progress.

By the urge of every instinct of humanity, by the impelling call of their supreme necessity, let us sound all hitherto uncharted seas on their behalf; maintain for them a ceaseless intercession; and with courage and every resource at our command steadfastly fight for the betterment of these forlorn and clouded lives until we have won the animals' birthright, which is justice, protection and a reasonable chance of a small measure of happiness in life.

## Horse "Doper" Sent to Jail on Cruelty Charge

Jimmy Meehan, Broadway gambler and confessed horse "doper" at race tracks, was sentenced to a six months' jail term at Mineola, N. Y. on a charge of cruelty to animals.

Meehan, whose career includes being held as a material witness in connection with the unsolved murder of Arnold Rothstein, was arrested last October and accused of heading a nation-wide ring of "dopers," hiring men to incapacitate race-horse favorites so they would lose their races, while the "dopers" won big bets. —Our Animals

If a lowly flatworm, which is found along shores of lakes and streams, is cut in half, the head grows a tail and the tail grows a head.

## Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office; 180 Longwood Avenue. Address all communications to Boston.

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Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

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